

Mus 3044

THE
GERMAN ERATO,

OR

A COLLECTION OF FAVOURITE SONGS

TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH

WITH THEIR ORIGINAL MUSIC.

BERLIN,

SOLD BY G. C. NAUK,

1797.

G. E. M. A. N. E. R. A. T. O.



TO THE DUTCHESS OF YORK.

Madam.

The following songs, the amusement of a few idle hours, I take the liberty of dedicating to your royal highness, as a lady highly eminent in the musical art, and the natural patroness of German composition. I shall think myself much honour'd should they attract the notice of a personage, whose worth I have had, during my residence at Berlin, such frequent occasions of estimating in the regret which still prevails among all ranks of people, that she is no longer resident in that capital.

I have the honour to be, with high respect,

Madam,

Your royal highnesses most obedient and
very humble servant

Berlin, 12. Ap. 1797.

THE TRANSLATOR.

ADVERTISEMENT.

It has always been lamented by the lovers of poetry, that masters of the greatest eminence do not often shew equal ability in the choice of the verses they set to music, or rather, that they are commonly obliged to set such pieces as are put into their hands. Many of the following songs come under the above description, their chief merit consisting in the happy manner in which the musical part has been executed; and though occasional liberty has been taken in their version, yet such cannot be expected to have the air of original compositions. This difficulty the translator has thought necessary to premise in order to soften the severity of criticism; should the few, however, in this collection which admitted of a more literal translation appear to disadvantage in their English dress, he candidly confesses the fault will be entirely his own.

Hymn to Nature.

Adagio.

Schulz.

Ho-ly Na-ture, heav'n-ly fair, Lead me with thy pa-rent care; In thy
foot-steps let me tread, As a will-ing child is led.

1.

Holy Nature, heav'nly fair,
Lead me with thy parent care;
In thy footsteps let me tread,
As a willing child is led.

2.

When with care and grief opprest
Soft I sink me on thy breast;
On thy peaceful bosom laid,
Grief shall cease, nor care invade.

3.

O congenial pow'r divine,
All my votive soul is thine!
Lead me with thy parent care,
Holy Nature, heav'nly fair!

Song.

Reichardt.

Strew the way with fair - est flow'rs, Ev'-ry ill for - get - ting;

Swift-ly fly the en - vious hours, Quick our fun is set - ting.

Daph - nis now in fro - lick dance, Sports with care un - cloud - ed;

Yet, ere morn-ing's dawn ad - vance, See the strip-ling shrowd-ed.

1.

Strew the way with fairest flow'rs,
 Ev'ry ill forgetting;
 Swiftly fly the envious hours,
 Quick our sun is setting.
 Daphnis now in frolick dance,
 Sports with care unclouded;
 Yet, ere morning's dawn advance,
 See the stripling shrowded.

2.

See, in Hymen's joyous band
 Blushing Phoebe plighting;
 See, ere ev'ning's dews expand,
 Death her eyes benighting.
 Give then grief and moping care
 To the breeze that pases.
 'Neath this beechen grove so fair
 Quaff the jingling glases.

3.

Let not Philomel's soft strain
 Trill neglected numbers,
 Nor the hum of bees in vain
 Lull to soothing slumbers.
 Snatch, as long as fortune smiles,
 Love and drinking pleasures;
 Ruthless death no art beguiles,
 Soon he steals our treasures.

4.

O'er the dark and silent grave
 Where his prey repofes,
 Vain their wings the Zephyrs wave
 Scatt'ring breath of roses;
 Vain the glases tinkling sound
 Death's dull ear invading,
 Vain the frolic dance around,
 Deftest measures treading.

D u e t.

Andantino.

Mozart.

She.

He.

The man-ly heart with love o'er-

flow-ing, Each fair - er vir-tue calls its own.

'Tis beau-ty's task, soft smiles be-

Hail sa - cred

stow-ing, To share and soothe the lo - ver's moan. Hail sa - cred

Love, thro' heav'n and earth. Hail sa - cred flame that gave us

Love thro' heav'n and earth. Hail sa - cred flame that gave us

Voltri.

birth. Hail sa - cred flame that gave us birth.

birth. Hail sa - cred flame that gave us birth.

This system contains four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, with lyrics "birth. Hail sa - cred flame that gave us birth." The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment, with the left hand in bass clef and the right hand in treble clef, both in G major and 4/4 time.

And love the ills of life be - guil - ing, The soul in

This system contains four staves. The top staff is a vocal part in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, with lyrics "And love the ills of life be - guil - ing, The soul in". The second staff is empty. The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment, with the left hand in bass clef and the right hand in treble clef, both in G major and 4/4 time.

will - ing bond - age leads.

And while to peace each trou - ble

Nor ought can

smil-ing, Its po - tent sway all na - ture pleads. Nor ought can

Volti.

dear - er rap - tures prove, Than two fond hearts that tru - ly
 dear - er rap - tures prove, Than two fond hearts that tru - ly

love, Than two fond hearts that tru - ly love. Love and
 love, Than two fond hearts that tru - ly love. Love and

truth, and truth and love, Love and

truth, and truth and love, Love and

truth and truth and love, E - mu - late the joys a-

truth and truth and love, E - mu - late the joys a-

Volti.

bove. Love and truth and truth and love, E - mu-

bove. Love and truth and truth and love, E - mu-

The first system consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The third staff is a piano accompaniment with chords and some melodic lines. The bottom staff is a bass line. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8.

late the joys a - bove. the joys a -

late the joys a - bove. the joys a -

The second system also consists of four staves, continuing the vocal and instrumental parts from the first system. The lyrics are "late the joys a - bove. the joys a -" on the first staff and "late the joys a - bove. the joys a -" on the second staff. The musical notation continues with similar patterns of chords and melodic lines.

bove the joys a - bove.

- bove - bove the joys a - bove.

1.

She. The manly heart with love o'erflowing,
Each fairer virtue calls its own.
He. 'Tis beauty's task, soft smiles bestowing,
To share and soothe the lover's moan.
Both. Hail sacred love, thro' heav'n and earth!
Hail sacred flame that gave us birth!

2.

She. And love the ills of life beguiling
The soul in willing bondage leads:
He. And while to peace each trouble smiling,
Its potent sway all nature pleads.
Both. Nor ought can dearer raptures prove,
Than two fond hearts that truly love.
Love and truth, and truth and love,
Emulate the joys above!

Song.

*Affettuoso.**Schulz.*

By moon-light's soft - est lus-tre, With Lau-ra o'er the green, I
 stray'd, and bu - sy fan - cy, Still paints the ten - der scene.

1.
 By moon-light's softest lustre
 With Laura o'er the green,
 I stray'd, and busy fancy,
 Still paints the tender scene.

2.
 Soon breath'd the Zephyr warmer
 As hand in hand we came;
 And soon a gentle tremor
 Seiz'd all my troubled frame.

3.
 My Laura's eye reflected
 Mild Cynthia's silver ray;
 And on her lip it trembled,
 And shed a sweeter day.

4.
 A tear of love quick starting,
 Fell glist'ning from my eye;
 And tender sighs half stifled,
 To Laura softly fly.

5.
 All silent was the maiden,
 A tear bedimm'd her sight;
 The moon the tear illumin'd,
 I mark'd its pearly light.

6.
 Nor dreamt my gentle Laura
 Her eye that tear betray'd:
 The drop still paly glimmer'd
 As down her cheek it stray'd.

7.
 The landscape faded round me,
 And vanish'd from my view:
 Ah, surely shall I never
 Such tender joys renew!

A drinking Song.

Dittersdorf.

To Bacchus, dear Bacchus, an al-tar I'll raise; And, full of his presence, grew

wild in his praise. Ap-proach, thirs-ty to-pers, no ills shall a - noy, But wine flow in

plen-ty, and plen-ty of joy. We'll drain the bowl emp-ty and drink a - way care, We'll

Volti.

3 3 4 3 4
1 1 2 1 5

drain the bowl emp - ty and drink a - way care. If end - lefs such

2 4 3 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 2 7 3 4 3 4 4 4 2 2

plea - sures, how hap - py it were. If end - lefs such plea - sures, how

1 2 Chor.

hap - py it were. If end - lefs such plea - sures, how hap - py it

were. If end - lefs such plea - sures how hap - py it were.



1.

To Bacchus, dear Bacchus, an altar I'll raise;
 And, full of his presence, grow wild in his praise.
 Approach, thirsty toppers, no ills shall annoy,
 But wine flow in plenty, and plenty of joy.
 We'll drain the bowl empty and drink away care.
 If endless such pleasures, how happy it were!

2.

And Venus, bright goddess, the incense shall share,
 And bumpers be quaff'd to the health of each fair.
 In loves happy triumph each beauty shall shine,
 And heighten the joys of the juice of the vine.
 We'll drink, and we'll love, and we'll laugh away care.
 If endless such pleasures, how happy it were!

8

S o n g.

*Larghetto.**Mozart.*

With - in these sa - cred

bow - ers, The wretch shall find re - pose. No gloom - y ven - geance low - ers; Soft

pi - ty heals his woes: While friend - ship's

hand his steps shall stay, And hope shall point to bright - er

day. While friend-ship's hand his steps shall stay, And hope shall point to brighter

day. While friend-ship's hand his steps shall stay, And hope shall point to bright-er

day, to bright-er, to bright-er day.

dal Segno.

1.
Within these sacred bowers,
The wretch shall find repose.
No gloomy vengeance lowers;
Soft pity heals his woes:

While friendship's hand his steps shall stay,
And hope shall point to brighter day.

2.
Here, far from noise and folly,
Fraternal love presides;
And sweetest melancholy
A hallow'd guest resides.
If scenes like these thy heart can share,
Then bide a welcome pilgrim here.

Song.

*Larghetto.**Haydn.*

A prey to ten-der an-guish, Of ev'-ry joy be-reav'd, How

oft I sigh and lan-guish, How oft by hope de-ceiv'd! Still wish-ing, still de-

si-ring, To bliss in vain a-spi-ring, A thou-sand tears I shed, In



1.

A prey to tender anguish,
Of ev'ry joy bereav'd,
How oft I sigh and languish!
How oft by hope deceiv'd!
Still wishing, still desiring,
To bliss in vain aspiring,
A thousand tears I shed,
In nightly tribute sped.

2.

And love and fame betraying,
And friends no longer true;
No smiles my face arraying,
No heart so fraught with woe!
So pass'd my life's sad morning:
Young joys no more returning!
Alas, now all around,
Is dark and cheerless found!

3.

Ah, why did nature give me
A heart so soft and true;
A heart to pain and grieve me,
At ills that others rue?
At other's ills thus wailing,
And inward griefs assailing,
With double anguish fraught,
To throb each pulse is taught.

4.

Ere long perchance my sorrow
Shall find its welcome close,
Nor distant far the morrow
That brings the wish'd repose:
When death, with kind embracing,
Each bitter anguish chasing,
Shall mark my peaceful doom,
Beneath the silent tomb.

5.

Then cease, my heart, to languish,
And cease to flow, my tears;
Though nought be here but anguish,
The grave shall end my cares.
On earth's soft lap reposing,
Life's idle pageant closing,
No more shall grief assail;
Nor sorrow longer wail.

Song.

*Allegretto.**Schulz.*

Blos-som, love-liest flow - er, Planted by this hand; Sweet-est o - dours

show-er, Brightest tints ex - pand. Envied joys at - tend thee, To my love I'll

send thee; On her breast to lie: Hap - py des - tin - y!

*Der Weltlauf**Munter*

„Wohi, wohi, selbst fromm gesü, nicht Mä, durch die Welt. Es ist die Welt, das ist die Welt! Einmal die Welt, nicht
 wo wir's die Welt, nicht die Welt in fromm gesü, nicht die Welt in fromm gesü.“

Man p p
Ein Mann in wasser fluss
Es in fluss,
Ein fluss in wasser!
Ein fluss in wasser!

Man p
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!

Man p
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!

1.
 Blossom, loveliest flower,
 Planted by this hand;
 Sweetest odours shower,
 Brightest tints expand.
 Envied joys attend thee,
 To my love I'll send thee,
 On her breast to lie,
 Happy destiny!

2.
 Peggy, little charmer,
 Is my best lov'd maid;
 Should ill fortune harm her,
 Sure I'd weep me dead.
 Other maids excelling
 She alone has dwelling
 In my inmost breast;
 There she reigns confess'd.

3.
 Sure a girl so pretty
 Nowhere shall be found;
 And though blooming Kitty
 Charms the village round;
 Yet I must avow it,
 Careless who may know it,
 Might I Kitty wed,
 "No" should soon be said.

4.
 Yes, the little smiler
 Holds my heart alone,
 Nor will I beguile her
 When I'm older grown
 Yes, her beauties move me;
 Next to Heav'n above me,
 Nothing have I here
 Half as she so dear!

5.
 Oft the lads and lasses
 Mock my tender care,
 Oft, as Peggy passes,
 Slyly at me stare.
 Nought their jeering moves me,
 Dearest Peggy loves me;
 Soon they all shall see,
 Peggy wed with me.

6.
 Happy-fated flower,
 'Ere to her you fly,
 Blossom near my bower,
 'Neath the vernal sky.
 Soon, thy joy increasing,
 Peggy's bosom gracing,
 Kisses wait for thee.
 One, perchance for me!

Man p
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!

Man p
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!
Ein Mann in wasser fluss!

S o n g.

Poco adagio.

Haydn.

To sing of loves passion, I'm call'd by my fair; Ah, who would not

sing when com - mand - ed by her?

Yet loves softest lan-guish Cre - ates but new an-guish, Cre-

ates but new an - guish: So fain, gen - tle

maid, the fond theme I'd for - bear. So fain, gen - tle

1.
To sing of loves passion, Im call'd by my fair.
Ah! who would not sing when commanded by her?
Yet loves softest languish
Creates but new anguish,
So fain, gentle maid, the fond theme I'd forbear.

2.
Young Cupid triumphant, in mischief well skill'd
Subdues mighty princes and keeps the fair field.
Ambition declining,
To beauty resigning,
Each chief for the myrtle the laurel shall yield.

3.
The coward grows daring and pants for the fray;
The miser free-hearted, the splenetic gay;
Grave wisdom admiring,
Grows mad with desiring;
The bachelor sighs for the fair till he's gray.

4.
Yet when the fond heart is bewilder'd in joy,
And loves softest raptures the moments employ,
Dear pleasures so cheating!
Soft transports so fleeting!
A smile can give life, and a frown can destroy!

5.
Should jealousy's torments embitter the woe
That arises from absence, what anguish shall flow!
What moaning and sighing!
Despairing and dying!
Ah! who shall describe what the lover shall know?

6.
To urge the soft subject, then cease, gentle fair.
I'm ill at such numbers, nor further shall dare;
For loves softest languish
Creates but new anguish,
And hence, dearest maid, the fond theme I forbear.

S o n g.

Allegretto staccato.

Haydn.

At Lu-cy's door was Co-lin seen, He

knock'd and ask'd, "Is none with-in," "He knock'd and ask'd, "Is none with - in, is

none with-in, is none with - in? "- "Tis Co-lin calls, haste, gen-tle maid." She

came and "No," she said. "Tis Co-lin calls, haste, gent-le maid," She came and, "No," she said. He

1.

At Lucy's door was Colin seen,
 He knock'd, and ask'd, "Is none within?"
 "Tis Colin calls, haste, gentle maid,"
 She came and, "No," she said.

2

He sigh'd and sued in piteous plight,
 "No, No," she cries, "I die with fright,"
 "Tis late, tis dark, I'm all alone."
 "It must not be, — be gone."

3.

O'erwhelm'd with grief he moves away,
 Now lists, now hears her turn the key,
 And softly cry, "A moment, come,"
 "One word, then speed thee home."

4.

With prying wish the neighbours burn,
 And watch and wait the youth's return;
 And true he came; — but not till day.
 They laugh'd — he slunk away!

S o n g.

Adagio.

Schulz.

Be - neath a pop-lar's friend-ly sha - dow, Be - side a rush - y meer,
Young Fan-ny sat, all blithe and bloom-ing, And knit, un-vest with care.

And while she knit, she sung so sweet, A bal-lad I shall ne'er for - get.

1.
Beneath a poplar's friendly shadow,
Beside a rushy meer,
Young Fanny sat, all blithe and blooming,
And knit, unvest with care.
And while she knit, she sung so sweet,
A ballad I shall ne'er forget.

2.
When idly o'er the meadow wand'ring,
To lure the finny train;
Conceal'd beneath the alder bushes,
I heard dear Fanny's strain.
My useless angle down I laid,
And soft approach'd the blushing maid.

3.
"Why all alone? — shall I intrude me?"
"Fresh breathes the Zephyr here"
"Good swain," she cries, "I've just been straying"
"Along this glassy meer."
"But now the sun ascends the sky"
"And to the cooling shade I fly."

4.
I sat me down, and soon soft tremors
My listless limbs invade,
And Fanny's foot so neat and shapely,
By mine was closely laid;
And stretch'd upon the flow'ry green,
Her taper ankle too was seen.

5.
We trembled like two aspen branches,
And neither knew for why,
We talk'd of corn and kine and weather;
Then ceas'd, then 'gan to sigh.
And list'n'd to the lapwing's strain,
And heard the bittern loud complain.

6.
Now bolder grown, her work I tangled;
I stole her yarn away:
And she, with knitting-pins assailing,
Provok'd the am'rous fray;
'Till quite incens'd, in playful spite,
She shew'd her teeth and vow'd she'd bite.

7.
But see, I cried, the sun's beams darting,
Across the quiv'ring spray;
They paint thy lip and tinge thy dimples
With purest, sweetest ray.
O'er ev'ry charm his glories beam,
As when he gilds the placid stream.

8.
She smil'd; — her bosom gently flutter'd,
And heav'd a stifled sigh;
I stole a kiss, and swore to love her:
She blush'd in kind reply.
And when I break my plighted vow,
The conscious stream shall cease to flow!

Song.

Poco adagio.

Reichardt.

Un - no-tic'd in the lone - ly mead, A vi - let rear'd its mo - dest head; A

sweet and lovely flow - er! A blooming maid came gadding by, With vacant heart and

glad - some eye, And tript, and tript, with spor - tive care - less tread.

1.
Unnotic'd in the lonely mead,
A violet rear'd its modest head;
A sweet and lovely flower!
A blooming maid came gadding by,
With vacant heart and gladsome eye,
And tript, and tript, with sportive careless tread.

2.
"Ah!" thought the violet, "had I now,"
"The roses matchless form and glow;"
"Tho' transient were the power;"
"To be but pluckt by that sweet maid,"
"And on her virgin bosom laid;"
"Blest fate! blest fate! what more could heav'n bestow?"

3.
Along the lovely maiden past,
Nor on the ground a look she cast,
But trod the hapless flower:
It sunk, it died, and yet was gay;
"And let me die," 'twas heard to say,
"If 'neath, if 'neath her feet, I breathe my last!"

I N D E X.

			Page
H oly nature, heav'nly fair,	(<i>Süsse heilige Natur</i>)	from Stollberg.	V.
Strew the way with fairest flow'rs,	(<i>Rosen auf den Weg gestreut</i>)	Hölty.	VI.
The manly heart with love o'erflowing,	(<i>Bey Männern, welche Liebe fühlen</i>)		VIII.
By moon-light's softest lustre,	(<i>Ich ging im Mondenschimmer</i>)	Stollberg.	XVI.
To Bacchus, dear Bacchus, an altar	(<i>Dem Gotte der Reben vertrau' ich</i>		
I'll raise,	<i>mein Glück</i>)		XVII.
Within these sacred bowers,	(<i>In diesen heiligen Hallen</i>)		XX.
A prey to tender anguish,	(<i>Ich habe viel gelitten</i>)	Schubart.	XXII.
Blossom, loveliest flower,	(<i>Blühe, liebes Veilchen</i>)	Overbeck.	XXIV.
To sing of loves passion, I'm call'd	(<i>Ein Liedchen von Liebe verlangst</i>		
by my fair,	<i>du von mir</i>)		XXVI.
At Lucy's door was Colin seen,	(<i>Philint stand jüngst vor Babets Thür</i>)		XXVIII.
Beneath a poplar's friendly shadow,	(<i>Beschattet von der Pappelweide</i>)	Voss.	XXX.
Unnotic'd in the lonely mead,	(<i>Ein Veilchen auf der Wiese stand</i>)	Gothe.	XXXI.